

LAST EDITION.
CUMMING WEDS.

We and Miss Garner Bride and Groom
of To-Day.

Thirteen Persons See the Ceremony at Holy Trinity Church.

Honeymoon in Scotland, American Visit in the Fall.

(Copyright, 1901, by the Press Publishing Company, New York World.)

OFFICIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.
LONDON, June 10.—Hardly less interesting than the social comedy which has just ended in the trial of the famous baccarat case, in this city, is the romance which follows it, with the principal in the comedy as its hero.

Sir William Gordon-Cumming, the unsuccessful plaintiff in the baccarat suit, was married in the Church of the Holy Trinity in Sloane Square this morning to Miss Florence Garner, of New York.

There were exactly thirteen people in the church when the Baronet met Miss Garner before the altar to make her his wife, and five of these were workmen repairing the big pipe-organ, who kept up hammering throughout the ceremony, neither knowing nor caring anything about the temporary public interest in the people gathered around them.

Six persons came with the wedding party, including Gordon-Cumming's sister and Miss Garner's aunt, accompanied by Lord Vernon. This accounts for eleven persons present.

The twelfth man was the sexton, who did not know until the ceremony was half over who the couple were who were getting married. The thirteenth man was the Rev. Canon, who was called in to perform the ceremony. The sexton was told to take place the church, which will hold fully 8,000 people, would have been thronged.

As it was, fifty or sixty strangers, observing that something unusual was going on, drifted into the church during the ceremony, attracted merely by idle curiosity.

Both the bride and groom had wished for the utmost secrecy and the latter had put a pump-kin into the pocket of the assistant pastor who conducted the ceremony, with the understanding that he was not to let anybody look at the marriage register nor to give any information to the local reporters.

If this wedding had taken place before the Trinity Court scandal, Westminster Abbey would scarcely have held the fashionable crowd that would have been eager to attend.

All the Prince of Wales's swags set would have been there to surround Cumming, while Miss Garner would have been supported by the entire American colony of London.

As it was, human ingenuity could not have arranged a more secret or unpretentious ceremony than the wedding of to-day.

The service occupied less than five minutes and was performed by a third-rate rector, whom neither party ever saw before in their lives.

There were no music, flowers nor friends, yet despite all this Miss Garner looked not only cheerful but even radiantly happy, she marched out of church on her husband's arm.

She was dressed in a pearl-gray walking suit, with hat to match, just as she might have dressed if out for a morning's shopping.

Sir Gordon-Cumming was arrayed as though going to the Ascot races, not the slightest thought about his appearance indicating the bridegroom.

After the ceremony, he and his wife drove immediately to a railway station, to take a train for Scotland.

It will possibly be some years before they reappear in London, or at any rate in London society.

That Cumming is publicly disgraced, no one knows better than he does, and in marrying him Miss Garner has married a man whom most of her former friends on this side of the Atlantic cannot invite to their houses.

It is even worse. In many respects, than the social disgrace which overcame Sir Charles Diller, yet with true American grit Miss Garner married the man she loved, and is now off with him on the honeymoon.

All the big London dailies, with the exception of the Daily Telegraph, do not hesitate to severely censure the Prince of Wales for the disgraceful figure he has cut in the baccarat case. Even the Times is against him, and that paper says the serious public, who form the backbone of England, resent his conduct.

In the big democratic cities of the northern and midland counties of England the press is almost unanimously against the Prince, calling him a gambler and denouncing his hitting off elusive set as a gambling, baccarat-playing set.

It is difficult for Americans to realize what the verdict of yesterday means to Cumming. It is absolute disgrace and ignominy. He will not be allowed to resign from the army, but will be expelled, and his expulsion will be formally published in the Army Gazette.

Some of his clubs may permit him to resign, but in the majority of them the verdict means expulsion.

Private houses in London will be closed to him for years to come. He will walk the streets branded with the scarlet letter of the convicted cheat. It is a terrible fate for a man of his position.

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Miss Garner's Steadfast Faith.
OFFICIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.
LONDON, June 10.—It is known that when the certainty became established that the Trinity Court affair was to be made public Sir William Gordon-Cumming went to Miss Garner, told her the whole story and offered to release her from her engagement.

The promised bride remained true to the man she loved, and refused to believe or be influenced by the charges against him. Then, when the story for scandal was on trial and Sir Gordon-Cumming saw his chance for a successful issue growing slim, he went once more to his betrothed to give her release from the bonds of her promise. He even went so far as to deny the current reports that his marriage was at hand, or that he and Miss Garner were to be married at all. But once more the brave American girl refused to accept her freedom.

Her position was one of rare faith and steadfastness. She loved the man to whom she was engaged; she would not believe him guilty as charged; she was willing to wait the breaking of the truth, if it was to come, should not be of her doing.

Miss Garner had not only to face her love's statements as to his condition as a disgraced man, but also to face the social ostracism which she had to expect should she marry him. She had to face the arguments of her own relatives, who saw the case as the baronet did. But she met all this, and to-day she is a bride and, to all appearances, a happy one.

That secret marriage of this morning in the Church of the Holy Trinity will indeed be a choice morsel for London society for long days to come.

Sir Gordon has taken the verdict with an unexpected degree of calmness and good humor, though he reserves the right of the trial largely to what he terms the biased and prejudiced summing-up of the case by Lord Chief Justice Coleridge.

Sir Gordon found it obvious that the witnesses against him had all been drilled in their parts. So he in an interview with this World's correspondent.

"What Sir Edward said was perfectly true. I was hampered into signing that agreement solely to screen the Prince of Wales. I was made the scapegoat to avoid a scandal."

"It is true, Sir William, that you were offered £250,000 through the Wilsons, not to go on with your suit for slander?"

"No, it is not true. However, overtures were made to me to proceed, on the ground that the verdict would be sure to go against me; I might as well my commission by keeping silent, but I would not listen to any such proposition."

"Once those charges against me were made public I was bound to go on as I did. I felt certain I could impress the jury with my own consciousness of innocence. It seems I have failed."

As to his plans for the future, Sir William said that after his marriage he and his wife would go to Scotland to remain until they should sail for America in September. He added:

"When our visit there is ended we shall return to Scotland and settle down at my place, Aitry."

Sir William said it was unlikely that he should move for a new trial, as there would not be much chance of his getting one on the ground he had thought of—that of the partiality of the Chief Justice's charge.

The baronet feels, and so expresses himself, that despite his adversity and disgrace he has yet sufficient friends remaining to make life worth living.

The Queen's Deep Feeling.

(OFFICIAL CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)
LONDON, June 10.—As the weight of public opinion is so decidedly in favor of Sir Gordon-Cumming it is not unlikely that the court-martial in his case, instead of being merely a reiteration of the finding of the civil tribunal, will be made an independent and more searching inquiry into the facts.

It is reported that the Queen is so disgusted with the whole affair that Lord Coventry may be asked to resign his office in the Household.

So far as the Wilson family are concerned, their career at Court may be said to be finished.

"Times" Story of the Wedding.

(OFFICIAL CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)
LONDON, June 10.—The Times says of the Cumming-Garner wedding, of this morning:

"In consequence of the secrecy maintained with regard to the arrangements for the ceremony, there were but few spectators and the wedding itself was of the simplest character."

"There were no bridesmaids, but the bridegroom was accompanied by Major Vesey Dawson, of the Coldstream Guards, who acted as best man. The bride was accompanied to the church by Lord Thurlow and Lady Middleton. She wore a plain walking dress of French gray cloth and a black straw hat, carrying her gloves in her hand."

"The Rev. Mr. Walker, senior curate of Holy Trinity, performed the first part of the ceremony in the morning chapel at the altar steps, while the concluding portion was gone through at the altar rails, the bride and groom making the responses in clear, distinct tones. The former, who was given away by Lord Thurlow, was wreathed in smiles."

"The register was signed by Lord and Lady Middleton, Lord Thurlow, and Major Vesey Dawson."

"On leaving the church the party drove to the Middleton residence, where a wedding breakfast was served. This afternoon Sir Gordon and his bride leave London for Wallingford, the district of Lord Middleton, where they will remain until the end of the week."

Cumming's American Bride.

Miss Garner is a very pretty and attractive New York girl, who has been living in London about ten years. She is the oldest daughter of the late William Garner, who, with his wife, was drowned in July, 1879, through the capsizing of his yacht, the Mohican, a catastrophe that is still remembered with horror by the large social acquaintance of the Garners of this city.

Edith May, who married afterwards Captain Randolph, an English army officer, was on board at the time of the accident, but was rescued by Schuyler Crosby. Mr. Crosby, a catastrophe that is still remembered with horror by the large social acquaintance of the Garners of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William Garner at their death left two very young daughters, and for several years now these girls have lived in London with their aunt, Mrs. Francis G.

CITY NEWS TERSELY TOLD.

To-Day's Record of Minor Happenings About Town.

Chronicles Briefly Drawn from Note Book and Docket.

Caught a Wagon Thief in the Act.
Charles Richardson, of 198 Madison street, was held at the Tombs this morning for having yesterday stolen a bundle containing \$74 worth of goods from a wagon standing in front of Taff, Weller & Co.'s Broadway store. He was caught in the act.

Stole Chickens, and Was Caught.
William Henry, charged in the Tombs Court to-day, with stealing chickens. He had a quiet under his coat when arrested, and Justice Murray held him for trial.

Escorting Cheltrion to Florida.
Officers from Tampa, Fla., started South to-day, having in custody Ernest A. Cheltrion, the fugitive who was charged with having stolen a watch and jewelry in Florida for passing worthless checks. Cheltrion had been held at Jefferson Market for requisition papers.

President Gallup Not on Hand.
Today's stated meeting of the Park Board was not held because President Gallup was out of town.

Garden City Cathedral Jubilee.
This is Founder's Day at Garden City Cathedral, and this morning Bishop Littlejohn and many Episcopal clergymen officiated. Rev. Charles H. Baker delivered a eulogy on A. T. Stewart.

Seneca Meet To-Night.
The Seneca Club, the Tammany social organization of the Eleventh Assembly District, will hold a meeting this evening.

Arrested for Carless Blasting.
Contractor John Jones, of 965 Third avenue, was to-day held for trial in Harlem Court for carless blasting in West Seventy-seventh street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues.

His Injuries Proved Fatal.
George McMillen, of 115 Broad street, who fell from the fourth story through the balcony at 189 Pearl street yesterday afternoon, died this morning at Chambers Street Hospital.

Botchers After Higgins.
Patrick Higgins, a soda-water manufacturer at 8 Monroe street, was held at Essex Market this morning, charged with violating the bottling law.

A Fourteen-Year-Old Terror.
Fourteen-year-old Terence Gillick, whom his father, Patrick Gillick, of 428 W. 151-street, described as an all-round terror, was sent to the Tombs this morning by Justice Murray in Yorkville Court.

Becher's Statue to be Unveiled June 24.
The statue of Henry Ward Beecher was placed in position this morning in City Hall Park, Brooklyn. It will be unveiled June 24, the anniversary of the great preacher's birth.

Caught Fire from an Oil Stove.
An explosion of oil caused a fire on the top floor of the apartment at 144 Indian street this morning. The damage was slight.

Drove an Ice-Pick Through His Skull.
East Sixty-sixth street police are searching for Michael Donnelly, who yesterday split Hugh McKenna's head open with an ice-pick. Donnelly escaped, and McKenna is in the Protestant Hospital with a fractured skull.

Watchman Gorman Drowned.
The body of James Gorman, night watchman for Van Hosen Brothers, who disappeared from the Anchor line pier a week ago, was found this morning floating in the river at the foot of Harrison street, Brooklyn.

President Bowen Found Dead.
Rev. William C. Bowen, President of the Board of Christian Education, was found dead on the floor of a ten-story college grounds at Bordenwood, N. J., this morning. Heart disease killed him.

Stabbed in a Saloon Fight.
During a fight in a saloon at 139 West street this morning, John Sullivan, of 33 West street, was stabbed in the upper lip by John Reynolds, who escaped.

Mrs. Waddell Very Ill.
Mrs. Mary Waddell, the religious society belle, who is lying ill at her house, 340 West Twenty-third street, cannot recover. She is unconscious and her death is looked for at any moment.

Mrs. Armbruster Divorced.
Judge Van Wyck to-day granted absolute divorce to Otto Armbruster from his wife Annie. W. Furman, of 119 McKillop street, was co-prosecutor.

A School-Teacher Begging in the Streets.
John W. Hartung, who described himself as a school-teacher, of 273 West street, this city, was held in Jersey City to-day on a charge of begging in the streets.

Appointed by the Comptroller.
Comptroller Myers to-day appointed William Conaghan, a Seventh Avenue District Tammanyite, an assistant in the Paymaster's Bureau.

Reappointed Commissioner of Pilots.
Elliott Spyer was to-day reappointed Commissioner of Pilots, for a term of two years, by the Chamber of Commerce.

Honorary Elected Delegate.
The count of the vote for Walking Delegate of the United Order of American Carpenters and Joiners, taken at 414 Sixth avenue last night, was given by Patrick J. Heugan, who was elected over Nelson McFadden. The count was close.

Fair, Warmer, Southerly Winds.
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10.—Weather indications for Eastern New York:
Fair, warmer, southerly winds.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy:
1890 1891
6 A. M. 68 61 9 A. M. 70 69
8 A. M. 70 63 11 A. M. 72 70
Average temperature for corresponding date of last year, 71°.

London's Striking Omnibus Drivers Full of Determination.
LONDON, June 10.—The omnibus strike continues with no immediate prospect of termination. The ranks of the men are unbroken, and they are full of enthusiasm and determination.

Berlin Again Has Rumors of Captivity's Coming Resignation.
BERLIN, June 10.—Rumors from Berlin say it is expected there that Chancellor von Caprivi will resign in a few days. Also, that Count Waldersee is mentioned as his successor.

A Novelty by JOHN HABBERTON, author of "Helen's Babies," &c., will begin in THE EVENING WORLD to-morrow. Don't fail to read it.

TRYING TO PROVE AN ALIBI.

Fanning's Hope to Escape the Charge of Killing Emily Taylor.

So Sing, the Laundryman, Testifies for the Defense.

"Alibi unproven is proof of guilt."
This is a maxim as old as the law. Henry C. Fanning, on trial for the murder of his paragon, Emily Taylor, offers an alibi in defense.

He declares that he was in another place at the time of the murder, and that he saw Emily Taylor killed and fell, dying, into the arms of a colored man in Ninety-sixth street, her throat cut from ear to ear.

He has told the jury a long, circumstantial story of his movements on the night of the murder.

At the moment of the death of his acknowledged paragon, Fanning says he was with his cruelly wronged wife at Second avenue and One Hundred and Sixth street, half a mile from the scene of the murder, and had been with her for an hour and a half prior to that time.

Fifteen minutes later he was asked for his room key of Clerk Oliver, at the Harlem Hotel, Third avenue and One Hundred and Fifteenth street. Then he visited a Chinese laundry, returning to his room and to bed at 10 o'clock.

Would the sweet-faced little mother of his two pretty babies, spared and deserted by this lack-principled husband and father, corroborate his story on the witness stand?

The possibility of witnessing the spectacle of such wily deception brought to the brownstone Court House this morning some enough to thrice fill the chamber in which Judge Martin sits as arbiter between The People and Henry C. Fanning.

But Fanning must needs go further than this. His room-mate, Albert McMillen, testified that Fanning confessed to him at midnight and had not been in his room till that hour. Fanning might have been at the hotel at 10 and 11 o'clock, but at the scene of the murder at 9 o'clock. He must prove McMillen to be a liar, and he relates that he did not get his first drink until 11 o'clock. McMillen was in the room at the time, and therefore he was not drunk.

Then No Sing, the Chinese laundryman, might help by substantiating Fanning's story about his receiving another man's clean shirt in place of his own, the discovery of the mistake after he had got the shirt on, his return to the laundry, and his subsequent discovery of his own shirt at the laundry.

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Fanning was very pale and haggard when brought into Court to-day, and some of his features were as white as paper. He was dressed in a dark suit, and wore a white shirt and a dark tie.

He was seated at the counsel table, and his eyes were fixed on the witness stand. He was looking at the witness stand, and his eyes were fixed on the witness stand.

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RIOTING IN GRAND RAPIDS.

Desperate Strike Situation—Millitia May Be Called Out.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
DETROIT, Mich., June 10.—A serious riot took place between street car strikers and the Grand Rapids police this morning.

One detective was seriously hurt. The mob was fired upon twice by police. Stones and revolvers were used.

The mob started to blow up the Company property. The workmen in the factories have quit work and the militia is likely to be called out.

The situation is desperate.

SIX MINISTERS EXPELLED.

The Young Reformed Presbyterians Who Insisted on Voting.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PITTSBURGH, June 10.—The six young Reformed Presbyterian ministers, on trial for advocating the privilege of voting at civil elections, under a "godless constitution," were this morning expelled by the Synod.

The Synod, which is the governing body of the denomination, has expelled the six ministers for advocating the privilege of voting at civil elections, under a "godless constitution."

The six ministers are: Rev. James H. Smith, Rev. James H. Smith, Rev. James H. Smith, Rev. James H. Smith, Rev. James H. Smith, Rev. James H. Smith.

They were expelled for advocating the privilege of voting at civil elections, under a "godless constitution."

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LAST EDITION.
NOT A VACANT CHAIR.

Wagstaff and Howell Seesawing in the Bridge President's Seat.

Employees Bow to the New York Executive.

An Interested Crowd Awaiting Developments on the Brooklyn Side.

(Copyright, 1901, by the Press Publishing Company, New York World.)

Hostilities between the two rival Presidents of the Brooklyn Bridge, Board of Trustees were reopened this morning with renewed vigor.

It was rumored that there would be excitement to-day in the neighborhood of the Bridge Building in Brooklyn, and as a result there was a large gathering of citizens at the corner of Washington and Nassau streets, at an early hour.

Charles Kennedy, Jr., who was appointed assistant janitor yesterday by President Wagstaff, and instructed not to allow under any consideration any rival claimant to get possession of the chair and desk in the President's room, was on duty in the building all night.

He was standing guard over the chair and desk when the doors were opened this morning.

Presently President Howell came along, accompanied by one of Brooklyn's prominent legal lights.

The latter was Lawyer Dykman, who is a member of the firm which has acted as counsel for the Bridge Trustees.

Citizens gathered around the door made way for Mr. Howell, as he came in and marched up to the desk in the President's office. He was going to sit down in his chair, but Janitor Kennedy objected.

"My duty to you is interfering with my right to this place," inquired Mr. Howell in a stern tone of voice.

"I am acting under instructions from Col. Wagstaff," replied the janitor. "I recognize his authority here, and I take orders from no one else. It is my duty to see that no one else occupies this chair."

"Well, I shall not claim my right to occupy it," said Mr. Howell, as he walked out of the room, and went into the secretary's office.

This happened about 8 o'clock. About two minutes after Mr. Howell had disappeared Col. Wagstaff arrived.

Janitor Kennedy received him with a slow salutation, and the Colonel sat down in his chair, and leaning back with a smile on his face, stroked his magnificent beard complacently.

Trusting Hillbrand, who had come over with him, sat down beside him.

Just as the newspaper men were getting ready to interview the Colonel, Mr. Howell walked into the room again.

Col. Wagstaff rose and extended his hand to his rival. They shook hands with the greatest apparent cordiality and wished each other good-morning, and then they sat down and stared at each other.

Mr. Howell looked angry, and said nothing for several minutes. Then, apparently satisfied that he had no show at that stage of the game, he stood up.

"Well," he said, "I guess I won't stay here any longer. I've got business to attend to in court," and he started off up Washington street.

Col. Wagstaff continued to hold the fort, and remarked to an EVENING WORLD reporter, "I've got hold of it."

"I am the President of the Board of Trustees of the Bridge," he said, "and I take orders from no one else. It is my duty to see that no one else occupies this chair."

Asked if he intended to make any changes in the administration of the affairs of the Bridge, he said very decidedly:

"No, not at present. I am going to thoroughly familiarize myself with the workings of the department, and then, if I see any chance to make improvements, I will do so."

For the next hour Col. Wagstaff busied himself with his official duties.

Some of the employees of the bridge recognized his authority, addressing him as "Mr. President," whenever they had occasion to speak to him.

At 10:30 Col. Wagstaff left the office, and said he was going to walk over the Bridge and inspect the workmen.

He had not been out of his office more than half a minute when Mr. Howell came in.

A messenger was sent for Col. Wagstaff, and caught him at the Bridge entrance. When the Colonel entered the office again he found Mr. Howell seated at his desk, rummaging over some papers in a drawer.

"I heard you were looking for me," he said to Mr. Howell.